

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 1

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 4, 1905.

NUMBER 253

Model Bakery....

Everything good to eat always on hand at the Model Bakery. Bread, Cakes, Pies, Cookies, Candies, Etc. See him opposite the post office.

J. A. ISLINGER, Prop.



If You Want

All the sweets of life you cannot afford to overlook our fine stock of Chocolates and Candies. They Are Better. . . .

CLARK DRUG COMPANY.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President. WILLARD JOHNSTON, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier.

ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ONE FOURTH OFF!

FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS WE WILL GIVE ONE FOURTH OFF ON GUITARS, VIOLINS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS AND ACORDEANS. COME EARLY AND GET YOUR CHOICE

C. J. WARREN.

PAUL W. ALLEN,
Livery Stable.

NEW HORSES NEW BUGGIES
Travel well. Look well.
Satisfactory Service Guaranteed.

Allen Livery Barn

OPERA HOUSE
THREE NIGHTS,
COMMENCING THURSDAY, JANUARY 5th.
The Lyceum Stock Company

ONE OF THE RECOGNIZED COMPANIES
A GUARANTEED ATTRACTION

OPENING PLAY

Down on the Farm.

A FOUR ACT COMEDY

ELEGANT SPECIAL SCENERY

HIGH CLASS SPECIALTIES BETWEEN ACTS.

POPULAR PRICES,

15, 25 and 35 Cents.

Seats on Sale at Clark's Drug Store.

Married,

Tuesday night, January 3, 1905, at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. S. J. Martin, Miss Cleo Clark Houghton to Mr. James Bayard Emory, Rev. T. L. Rippey, officiating.

The marriage was a quiet one, only a few of the most intimate friends of the young couple being present.

Immediately after the ceremony the newly wedded couple proceeded to their nicely furnished cottage on East Twelfth street, where cosy surroundings and a warm fire awaited them. Shortly afterwards the house was filled with their friends, both young and middle aged, who constituted a house warming party. They at once made themselves at home and in a short time a delicious luncheon was served. In the meantime couples and parties continued to arrive, and by ten o'clock the house was filled with well-wishers for the future.

Mrs. Cleo Clark Emory for the past year has been in charge of the millinery department at the Henley & Biles store. She is a decidedly pleasant lady and in the short time she has been in Ada has made hundreds of admiring friends, who will be none the less closer now that she is a matron.

James Bayard Emory has been a resident of Ada for several years and has occupied the position of salesman in the Henley & Biles store. He is a conscientious young man, pleasant to everyone, and is to be congratulated.

lated upon his choice in securing a life partner.

The entire News family extend to the happy wedded couple the best wishes for a pleasant voyage over life's seas.

Chickasaw Patents Signed.

Ravia, I. T., Jan. 4.—Gov. D. H. Johnston of the Chickasaw nation while waiting at the depot here Tuesday morning stated that about 6,000 patents to land had been signed by the governors of the two nations, but declined to say whether they would be delivered to allottees without the approval of the Secretary of the Interior, merely remarking they would be issued according to law. He does not think the Secretary will insist on being submitted to him for approval.

Fire Destroys Paper.

Lindsay, I. T., Jan. 4.—An incendiary fire destroyed the Lindsay News office and contents early Tuesday morning. The loss is \$2,500, with insurance of \$50. The plant will be rebuilt at once.

The Lyceum Stock Co., which will appear here three nights, commencing January 5, is said to be a strong combination. "Down on the Farm" will be the first bill and it is said the play is replete with funny sayings and bright wit

250-tf

INHUMAN NEGRO BRANDS WIFE WITH HOT FILE

SOME HUNTERS.

Accidents That Piled Up On the Unexpected.

Tuesday, Dr. Browall had as his guest on a hunting trip Rev. Maddox, and if the string of accidents mentioned below are not sufficient to satisfy any ordinary mortal we miss our guess.

Arriving at the shooting grounds a covey of birds were flushed. The Dr. was jubilant over the fact that he could demonstrate to the minister his ability as a marksman and would make good his title to seven gold medals and a trophy cup won in various parts of the country, when his best bird dog received a heavy load of shot direct from the Doctor's gun. The dog was hard hit and was tenderly placed in the buggy, together with the ammunition, coats and a medicine case.

Shortly afterward the horse became frightened at the shooting, and it is said by some, not wishing to take the chances the dog had, broke from its fastenings and madly dashed through the timber. Owing to its haste to get away from the vicinity the horse was soon lost sight of by the two men, who were pursuing it by the occasional glance at a shell, coat, broken vials and the smell of iodoform and asafoetida. After a chase of a mile what was left of the buggy, and the horse was captured, but the poor, wounded dog has never been heard of and what its fate has been is yet to be known.

While we are on the subject it would not be a bad idea for these gentlemen to procure a copy of the book we wrote on "How to Avoid Accidents When Hunting."

Revolution Imminent

A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness, or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the Kidneys and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c, and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Clark Drug Co., and F. Z. Holley, Druggist.

"Down on the Farm" will be the drawing card at the opera house next Thursday night. tf.

OFFICERS AND VOLUNTEERS ONLY, ARE PAROLED

Byrd-Keener.

At the church at Franks, I. T., on Xmas day, a pretty wedding occurred the contracting parties being Mr. George Byrd of Stonewall, I. T., to Miss Vilma Keener, of Franks, I. T., but formerly of Tenn.

The couple marched up the aisle to the strains of Mendelsohn wedding march, the groom wearing the usual conventional black, and never before looked happier. The bride was charmingly attired in a cream albatross, trimmed in silk and applique, wearing a wreath of white carnations and carrying a bouquet of white cut flowers. They stood under an arch which was tastily decorated for the occasion, where the nuptial knot was tied. Rev. Hall, of Stonewall, officiating.

After the many congratulations the happy pair retraced their steps to the music of Mendelsohn and were driven to the home of the bride, where a sumptuous dinner was given to fifty invited guests.

On the following day an infair was tendered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Byrd. The groom is well and favorably known throughout the Territory, has good business qualification, and, like his father, is big-hearted and ever ready to lend a helping hand, thereby gaining a host of friends.

The fair bride is deservedly popular and is a lady of talent and culture.

May the pathway through life of the newly made couple be not strewn with flowers which only bloom to die, but with roses whose chief characteristic is a blessed immortality.

Wells Fargo Moving.

The Wells Fargo Express Co., on Wednesday began moving their offices from the Frisco depot into the room near the Harris hotel.

Route Agent A. H. Harrison is in the city and is checking in the agent, L. W. Thompson, formerly of Monett, Mo., who will take charge of the office at once.

It is pleasing news to the public that Walt Stewart will be retained with the uptown office. He has been with the company for some time and his polite and pleasing manners have been noted by those having business with the company.

MAJORITY OF SENATE IS FOR STATEHOOD

Washington, Jan. 4.—Senator Beveridge had a talk with the president regarding the statehood proposition. He expressed confidence that a substantial majority in the senate favored the bill, but would not venture to predict what action might be taken at the present session.

Advocates of the statehood measure propose at 2 o'clock today that it be made unfinished business of the senate.

ATTEMPTED BANK BURGLARY

Three Men Make Repeated Effort to Blow Open Safe.

Ardmore, I. T., Jan. 4.—News reached here Tuesday of an attempt to burglarize the First National Bank at Mannsville at an early hour this morning. The burglars, who are believed to be members of a systemized gang which has been operating throughout the Territory for some time, were three in number. From the small safe, which was blown to pieces \$69 was secured, but after several unsuccessful

attempts to blow open the bank vault they were frightened away without securing any additional money.

Several thousand dollars in currency inside the vault was damaged by the explosions, some of which is in such a condition that it can not be redeemed.

Officers secured bloodhounds, which were put on the scene, but after following the trail for a few miles west from Mannsville all trace of the men was lost.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for dyspepsia, dizziness, headache, liver or bowel troubles. They are gentle, yet thorough. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and F. Z. Holley drug store.

If you enjoy pastoral sayings and witty repartee you will be on the front row at the opera house next Thursday night when the Lyceum Stock Co. will play "Down on the Farm."

For Health
and Economy

use

Calumet
Baking
Powder

"Best by Test"

Used in Millions
of Homes

The Energy in One Horse Power
The measurement of a horse's power for work was first ascertained by Watt, the father of the modern steam engine, and he expressed this in terms that holds today. He experimented with a number of heavy brewery horses to satisfy himself that his unit of measurement for work was correct. After many trials he ascertained that the average brewery horse work equal to that required to raise 330 pounds of weight 100 feet high in one minute, or 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute. So, according to St. Nicholas, he called this one horse power.

The Famous Byrne
Simplified Shorthand
taught in three months, speed 150 words per minute or no charge. Byrne Practical Bookkeeping actual business from start to finish. Our practical systems and up-to-date methods of teaching will save you both time and money.

Write for free catalogue of the oldest, largest and best School of Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting in the Territories. Capital City Business College, Guthrie, Okla.

In the center of Kildine, an island in the North sea, is the most curious lake in the world. The surface of its waters is quite fresh and supports live, fresh water creatures, while deep down it is as salt as the greatest depths of the sea, and salt water fish live in it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Cataract that cannot be cured by Hans Cataract Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and especially those to carry out his obligations by his firm.

W. L. LINDEN, KINNAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hans Cataract Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the eye and removing the causes of the disease. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The sight must be a pleasing one to women: a caponized rooster made up on whisky, and sitting on eggs like an old hen.

Don't worry; be cheerful; plan your work, and success will crown your efforts.

Occasionally you find an American who is so conceited because he is an American citizen, and Free, that he never amounts to anything.

Don't you know that De fiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in packages and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

We sometimes find that while we have been standing up for our rights all the more desirable seats have been occupied.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of De fiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they can't sell any other starch.

After a boy has learned to say no, he should teach his father, in order to be quite safe.

Ever remark that a loafer is always glum; that he is always saying disagreeable things? The contented, helpful, useful men are the men who are busy. Most of the mean things said in a town are said by the idle men sitting around the loafing places.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Castor Oil
Signature of *Castor Oil*
Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Those women who go on the theory that a few minutes' waiting for meals makes no difference to their husbands have another guess coming.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH
SYRUP** cures coughs and colics.

PLAYING THE BASS DRUM.

Takes Musician to Handle the Instrument Properly.

"The bass drummer is one of the most important members of a band," said David L. Clark, of Chicago, at the Plankinton. "I am selling musical instruments, and I tell you that the music furnished by a band depends as much upon the quality and playing of the big bass drum as upon the quality and playing of any one instrument. The best bass drummer in the world to-day is a Philadelphia man—I can not think of his name just now, although I know it as well as I know my own—and he gets as high a salary as any musician in the world who is not a soloist. The heat of the bass drum is the very backbone of music. If it is in the least uncertain or wavering the rest of the band will be uncertain and wavering and the result would be discord. There is a great difference in drums, too. It depends upon the material and the workmanship in manufacture. A poor drum may have will soon become dead and flat, while the right tone for a short time, but it a good instrument will, like a violin, improve with age."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

ONE KIND ACTION A DAY.

Happiness That Comes as Result of Making Others Happy.

When you rise in the morning form a resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow creature, says Sydne Smith. It is easily done—a left-off garment to the man who needs it, a kind word to the sorrowful, an encouraging expression to the striving. Trifles in themselves as light as air will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours, and if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell when you are old, and if you are old it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. By the most simple arithmetical sum look at the result—you send one person, only one, happily through the day; that is 265 during the course of the year. And suppose you live only forty years after you commence that kind of medicine; you have made 14,600 beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, is not this simple? It is too short for a sermon, too homely for ethics, too easily accomplished for you to say, "I would if I could."

White Phlox.

Flow'r of the past, gazing with happy eyes, Up to the tranquil depths of August skies.

That bend, cloud-decked, afar, Your blossoms nod to me—speak to my heart.

And bid it stand a little while apart From sordid things that are.

Was it not such as ye, oh, starry bloom, That peering through the quiet twilight glooms.

Of old, sweet summer days, Saw her I loved, pass with a gentle grace.

Betwixt your snowy ranks from place to place.

Along the garden ways?

White Phlox—the moonlight falls across her grave,

The sunshine slumbers, or the wild stars rise.

And I, I see her there.

As oft I saw her in the long ago.

Above your clustered whiteness bending low,

Pure as yourselves and fair!

White Phlox—a host of mem'ries old and sad,

Of ghostly joys, of fancies grave and glad.

Are blended with your scent.

Night of the present do your sweet looks tell.

But of the past—the past I loved full well—

Ye are most eloquent.

—Harper's Bazar.

Traces of Romans in Africa.

Interesting results have been obtained by the exploring expedition in the region of north Africa which was formerly known as the "Imperial Tripolitania." At ten miles from the post of Matmata, in the most remote part of the mountainous mass of the same name, Lieut. Pericard discovered a fortified Roman farm, which is the most important of the remains found in this region. The Roman civilization, of which this is a trace, was established in the south of Tunisia in the second and third centuries A. D., following the military occupation of the country.

Varying Effect of Strong Drink.

A well-known Brooklyn professor while lecturing the other day to his class, turned from his subject for a few minutes to talk on the effects of excessive drinking. "Some men can stand a whole lot more than others," he said. "Some men, in fact, cannot get along without a certain amount of stimulant in the way of strong drink. The best speech I ever heard was on the subject of prohibition by a man who was so intoxicated that he could hardly stand. So, you see, strong drink doesn't produce the same effect on all men."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sum Value of Happiness.

Every human soul has the germ of some flowers within; and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in. I always told you that not having enough sunshine was what ailed the world. Make the people happy, and there will not be half the quarreling or a tenth part of the wickedness there is.—Lydia Maria Child.

The Small Boy's Question.

The other day a Kirkville small boy went over to a neighbor's home and, entering the kitchen, said to the woman of the house: "Mrs. Pickens, lemme look in your face a minute." The woman picked him up and asked, "What do you want, Willie?" The boy looked at her a moment and then replied, "Gee, ef yer ez ugly ez the devil, he ain't so bad." The woman has decided that she won't speak to the boy's mother any more.—Kansas City Journal.

Those women who go on the theory that a few minutes' waiting for meals makes no difference to their husbands have another guess coming.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH
SYRUP** cures coughs and colics.

ADA EVENING NEWS.

ADA, IND. TER.

Diaz, it is believed, could manage his office now with both hands tied behind him.

A Chicago girl has just died of tight lacing. That was one sinner who died happy anyway.

The atmosphere of New York is said to be "dreadfully foul." Moral atmosphere, of course.

Aug. Belmont has lost a \$1,000 poodle dog. Next thing, Harry Lehr will be losing his mind.

A New York fruit raiser has evolved a coreless apple. It will never become as popular as the plum.

Queen Alexandra confesses to being 60 years old. That's what she gets for having such big grandchildren.

It is susceptible of mathematical proof that all of the 30,000 lawyers of New York city cannot belong to the 400.

You notice that your uncle Russell Sage is not in the list of these who have money coming from Mrs. Chadwick.

Evening paper says "A shot followed a woman's 'No.'" Those that have followed her "Yes" can't be counted.

The thief who stole an elegantly chased silver goblet worth \$50 and sold it for fifty cents ought to take a course in art.

Two western train robbers compelled even the car porters to disgorge. Now the latter will understand how the rest of us feel.

Speaking of the dirigible airships, the steering committee of the House of Representatives ought to know something about 'em.

The comic papers are right sometimes. A New York man had to summon the police to help him discharge the cook the other day.

A Chicago man who could quote Plato and Schopenhauer committed suicide. He probably felt that the town was no place for him.

Another girl has been burned to death this time in Brooklyn—from stepping on a match. Use only the kind that light only on the box.

The people of this country are anxiously waiting to kill the hero who will overcome the lone bandit while he is proceeding to hold up a train.

Seventeen mules are now attached to the rear guard of the Panama army. Another instance in which the rear is more dangerous by far than the front.

Thomas W. Lawson of Boston finds it possible to bear the stock market by using the advertising columns. There's nothing like printer's ink. Try it.

Now a doctor has discovered that you can take the gold cure for pneumonia if your batting average is so low you do not require the cure for anything else.

The Chicago husband who has asked the courts to issue an injunction to restrain his wife from talking will know more later on—particularly if he listens carefully.

New York is to have a bank that will keep open day and night. They don't find it necessary, however, to open up many of the churches in that town except on Sundays.

The St. Paul girl who laughed so hard over a funny story that she dislocated her jaw won't be happy again until she can tell her acquaintances precisely how it happened.

"I never indulge in gossip," said Mrs. Jane Goodridge Mansfield of Lynn, when asked how she came to live to be 103 years old. A remarkable woman in several ways.

The sultan says that he will protect the sale of the Bible in Turkey, but the world has discovered from long experience that it doesn't make much difference what the sultan says.

Justice Clark of New York's supreme court has now decided that a sandwich is not a meal. Never mind. A banquet of baked beans and crisp pork and steaming hot brown bread is.

The increase in the public debt last month was \$2,453,265—but if your private debts haven't increased since the beginning of November, you really don't need to be awake o' night a-wor-ryin'.

"Jim Cummings," a famous train robber, died natural death the other day at Leavenworth, Kan., where he had for a number of years been leading an honest life. His prosaic wind-up will fortunately make it impossible to dramatize him.

One of the latest discoveries is that bits of earthenware from "granite lined" vessels cause a large proportion of the cases of appendicitis. The moral is that you shouldn't gobble your morning oatmeal, whether you miss the early train or not.

HARDY'S IDEA FOR "TESS."

Tragic Incident Lingered Long in Author's Memory.

A rather striking story of the origin of Hardy's "Tess" has just been told by Neil Munro, author of "John Splendid," who is one of Mr. Hardy's intimate friends. It seems that when Hardy was a boy he used to go into Dorchester to school, and he made the acquaintance of a woman there, who, with her husband, kept an inn. She was beautiful, good and kind, but married to a dissipated scoundrel who was unfaithful to her. One day she discovered her husband under circumstances which so roused her passion that she stabbed him with a knife and killed him. She was tried, convicted and condemned to execution. Young Hardy, with another boy, witnessed the execution from a tree that overlooked the yard in which the gallows was placed. He never forgot the rustle of the thin black gown the woman was wearing as she was led forth by the warders. A penetrating rain was falling; the white cap was no sooner over the woman's head than it clung to her features, and the noose was put round the neck of what looked like a marble statue. Hardy looked at the scene with a strange illusion of its being unreal, and was brought to his complete senses when the drop fell with a thud and his companion on a lower branch of the tree fell fainting to the ground. The tragedy haunted Hardy, and at last provided the emotional inspiration and some of the matter for "Tess of the D'Urbervilles."

GIRLS, WATCH YOUR HATPINS.

Young Men Have Fad to Make Collection of Them.

"I can't find my hatpin," said the red-haired girl at the matinee.

"Here, I'll lend you one," replied the girl who was with her, passing over a cheap, black-headed hatpin, such as sell for three cents.

"But I don't want to lose mine," said the red-haired girl. "It was a souvenir gift, and the top was solid silver."

"Are you ready?" inquired Mr. Ticker, who had taken both girls to the matinee. "We will leave word at the box office about the hatpin. It is sure to turn up all right."

The youth put the girls on a car and started them on their homeward journey to Harlem, while he remained in the Broadway theater district.

"I thought you knew," said the red-haired girl's companion, "about the foolish fad sentimental young men have for saving (or stealing is the word) hatpins from their girl acquaintances. It is worse than the fad for stealing gloves a few years ago, when every girl found her dressing table heaped with a supply of odd gloves. It's candy to coal that your hatpin is tucked away in Mr. Ticker's overcoat pocket, and will soon be added to a collection in his room."—New York Press.

Ship on Fire Nine Months.

A most extraordinary story of a derelict which has been burning and floating about on the eastern seas has recently come to light.

The Fannie Kerr was a four-masted bark of 2,426 tons, built of steel. She left Newcastle in April, 1902, with a cargo of coal for San Francisco. After she had rounded the Horn in safety her cargo took fire somewhere in the Southern Pacific, and after trying for more than a month to extinguish the flames, the ship became so hot that the captain and crew were forced to abandon her and take to the boats.

This was on June 6. They landed at Kauai, an island of the Hawaiian group, and made their way to Honolulu, where the captain made his report and the crew was discharged.

On March 10, 1903, the captain of the steamship Heathcote, bound from Yokohama to Formosa, sighted a vessel adrift from which smoke seemed to arise.

Steaming forward, he found that she was the long missing Fannie Kerr, which had been gradually drifting westward several thousand miles for nearly nine months, and with her cargo still on fire.

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Two Days That Count as One

W. W. Padgett, an attorney at Fort Scott, has made a discovery that is new to the legal fraternity and business men in general. It is said that the last two days of December this year, December 30 and 31, are only one day legally. It seems that way back during the reign of Henry III, when the lunar months were disposed of, changing the first of the year from March 25 to January 1, and making the calendar on the irregular lengths, the law that governs the calendar of today was established. The leap year was provided for in order to make the time come even, but at the same time it was provided that 365 days shall constitute a year in all cases, so that every time there is a leap year the last two days shall count as one in all legal papers. If a note falls due on the next day to the last day the executor has until the end of the next day to take it up.

A member of the faculty of the Columbian Medical college at Washington is particularly fond of taking his tudents unawares in his "quizzes." To one student, whom it would not be anacharitable to call a dullard, the professor said one day:

"What quantity constitutes a dose of —," giving the technical name of creton oil.

"A teaspoonful," was the answer.

The instructor made no comment, and the student realized that he had made a mistake. After a quarter of an hour had elapsed he said:

"Professor, I would like to change my reply to that question."

"I'm afraid it's too late, Mr. Blank; your patient has been dead fourteen minutes," replied the professor.

Reverence

Some nations pay too much attention to reverence, China, for example, where the worship of ancestors is in vogue, and no one is said to amount to much until he is dead. Other nations have too little reverence, our own, for example. Here we have no caste. Our presidents are born in log cabins. At school and college no youth is looked down upon because he came from the lowly walks of life.

Doing Great Work.

Florissant, Mo., Dec. 19th.—(Special) —That Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing a great work in curing the more terrible forms of Kidney Disease, such as Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes, everybody knows. But it must also be noted that they are doing a still greater work in wiping out thousands of cases of the earlier stages of Kidney Disease. Take for instance, Mrs. Peter Barreau of this place. She says:

"I have been subject to pains in my back and knees for about three years, but since I have been taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I have been entirely cured."

Others here tell similar stories. In fact, in this part of Missouri there are scores of people who have cured the early symptoms of Kidney Disease with Dodd's Kidney Pills. The use of the Great American Kidney Remedy has saved not only the lives of Kidney Disease victims, but thousands of other Americans from years of sufferings.

Bill Nye's Cow Ad

Bill Nye, the humorist, once had a cow to sell, the story goes, and advertised her as follows: "Owing to my ill health, I will sell at my residence, in township 19, range 18, according to the government's survey, one plush raspberry cow, aged 8 years. She is of undoubted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form, she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her present home with a stay chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double barrel shotgun, which goes with her. In May she usually goes away for a week and returns with a tall red calf with wobbly legs. Her name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a non-resident.

Strike Oil.

Much oil has been discovered in Texas within the past few years, but none to equal Hunt's Lightning Oil. Others gush for a little while and then go away. It goes on and on forever, curing aches, pains, burns, bruises, cuts and wounds. In fact, a sore spot Hunt's Lightning Oil will not make happy can't be found.

So Mother—So Son

Vincent was altogether too garrulous in school to please his teachers. Such punishments as the institution allowed to be meted out were tried without any apparent effect upon the boy until at last the head master decided to mention the lad's fault upon his monthly report. So the next report to his father had these words:

"Vincent talks a great deal." Back came the report by mail, duly signed, but with this written in red ink under the comment: "You ought to hear his mother."

In a way the common people deserve to be called the herd, and in a way they don't. They stampede at shadows, while real dangers don't distract them; but on the other hand, no herd can be skinned again and again.

Reading without reflexion, and swallowing without chewing is what brings on dispeshee—Josh Billings.

Some men manage to strike the iron while it is hot, and some others don't seem to know a hot iron when they see it.

THE ODD CORNER

Buttered Side Down.

Adam began it, the first of his race, Giving up practice renown; Picked himself up when he tumbled from grace.

Found he fell buttered side down.

All of creation falls buttered side down.

Stocks take a tumble 'twixt morning and night.

Caused by a weather man's frown.

Gather our dust in their bottomward flight.

Bound to fall buttered side down.

Buttered side down.

All things financial fall buttered side down.

Some day you find yourself falling in love.

Prettiest girl in the town;

No use to struggle, just note the above,

Apt to fall buttered side down.

Buttered side down.

Cupid's adherents fall buttered side down!

—New York Sun.

Superstition Too Strong.

The "Natural Club" of Moscow, after an existence of thirteen years, has been dissolved under extraordinary circumstances. It was formed for the purpose of combating superstition, and consisted of thirteen members.

The thirteenth annual dinner took place at the house of the president, M. Levitoff. During dinner, while M. Levitoff was making an eloquent speech denouncing superstition, the electric light suddenly failed, and the room was plunged in darkness. Suddenly a whirring sound was heard, and to the horror of the skeptical company a luminous bird fluttered over the table and brushed against the president's face. The materialistic diners, too terrified even to strike a match, rushed panic-stricken downstairs. At last, when a courageous servant, armed with a candle and a poker, entered the dining room, he found a bat covered with luminous paint fluttering against the window. The intruder was removed, and the thirteen returned, only to find that the hired waiter had disappeared with all the silver on the table.

Buried Cats by Husband.

The village of Parkville, near Baltimore, Md., is disturbed and trustees of the Hiss Methodist Episcopal church are indignant because Mrs. Sarah Rice has buried her two pet cats in the church graveyard beside the tomb of her husband. She has also planted lilies of the valley over the resting place of her defunct feline darlings.

One of the church trustees saw a newly made mound in the churchyard, and as no interment permit had been issued, he investigated, finding that Mrs. Rice had buried her cats in her lot.

The board of trustees entered protest. Mrs. Rice ignored it, simply declaring the lot belonged to her and she would bury who and what she pleased in it.

The law was invoked, but when Mrs. Rice was summoned before a magistrate he dismissed the case, there being no precedent to govern him.

Loneliest Spot at Sea.

The loneliest spot in the ocean, according to Sir John Murray, while talking with friends at the recent geographical congress in New York, is Rockall, a British possession in the Atlantic ocean about 186 miles from St. Kilda, in the outer Hebrides, and about 200 miles from the Scottish coast. It is a rock about 250 feet in circumference, rising to a sheer height of seventy feet from the surface of the sea. It is surrounded by thirty fathoms of water, with neither shoal nor beach. No inhabitant has ever lived on this island. On only two occasions, so far as known, has man set foot on it. It cannot be lighted nor buoyed for the benefit of mariners. The difficulty of getting on is exceeded only by the danger in getting off.

Harp of Marie Antoinette.

The harp that once Queen Marie Antoinette played to admiring audiences of courtiers and again to while away the weary hours when she was a prisoner of state in Conciergerie, is in Brooklyn. Miss Dagmar Langenberg, a young Swedish woman, in this country scarce a year, is its owner.

There is no doubt as to the harp's authenticity; it has descended to Miss Langenberg through a long line of ancestors. To those who might question her, Miss Langenberg exhibits the certificate which proves as far as any document can prove that the harp was really once the treasured property of "La Belle Austrienne"—New York World.

A most unusual experience from a cow's kick happened to John Case, owner of some fine Jerseys, in Plainfield, N. J., the other day. Going into the stable, he stepped near one and put his hand out to stroke her, when the cow launched a kick at him. Her hoof just missed his hand, but it caught the ring on one finger and shot it clear across the barn, without leaving a scratch on him. The only way he knew she had struck him was the slight jar and the finding of the ring several feet away on the concrete floor.

Dog Cemetery a Failure.

All Souls' day in Paris revealed the fact that the dog cemetery, established here four years ago, has proved a dismal failure. Only a few wreaths and several bunches of chrysanthemums ornamented the tombs on the solemn day, and the few visitors to the cemetery seemed afraid of being seen paying their respects to the graves of their deceased pets.

Reading without reflexion, and swallowing without chewing is what brings on dispeshee—Josh Billings.

Some men manage to strike the iron while it is hot, and some others don't seem to know a hot iron when they see it.

WATER IN THE DESERT.

Barrel Cactus the Only Hope of Thirsty Travelers.

A traveler gives an account of how the Indians of the desert obtain drinking water from the barrel cactus. It was among the desert hills west of Torres, Mexico. The Indian cut the top from a plant about five feet high, and with a blunt stake pounded to a pulp the upper six or eight inches of white flesh in the standing trunk. From this, handful by handful, he squeezed the water into the bowl he had made in the top of the trunk, throwing the discarded pulp on the ground. By this process he secured two or three quarts of clear water, slightly salty and slightly bitter to the taste, but of far better quality than some of the water a desert traveler is occasionally compelled to use. The Indian, dipping this water up in his hands, drank it with evident pleasure, and said that his people were accustomed not only to secure their drinking water in this way in times of extreme drought, but that they used it also to mix their meal preparatory to cooking it into bread.

TOLD OF SENATOR FRYE.

His First Acquaintance, as a Child, With the Ways of Wasps.

Senator Frye is a hunter, an angler and a naturalist. All his life he has been fond of the woods and of wild creatures. He was born in Maine, in the town of Lewiston, and a Lewiston man said of him recently:

"My father in his childhood played with the child Frye, and I have often heard him tell how his little friend would go out into the fields and take up fearlessly in his hand beetles and spiders and all manner of fearsome bugs.

One day he took up a wasp. He was very small, you see, and ignorant of wasps' nature. So he took this wasp up in his hand, and, of course, it stung him.

"Instantly he dropped it, and set off howard in an agony of pain and wrath. My father ran along with him, making sympathetic murmurs. Young Frye said, as he wrung the hand that had been wounded:

"First it walked about all over my hand, and it was so nice! But, oh—when it sat down!"

Vigo Scene of Much Warfare.

Vigo, the Spanish seaport, is an old-time scene of war. It was to Vigo that Drake and Norris sailed in 1588 to place Don Antonio on the throne of Portugal. They burned Vigo, but failed to capture Lisbon, and went away cursing each other. So little plunder was there that the common sailors received but 5 shillings a man in wages, and took to robbery, for which many of them were hanged in and near London. When the English under Drake put into Vigo harbor again there was treasure in sight. A fleet of Spanish galleons, of which Benbow had been in pursuit, was in the bay, protected by a French fleet.

Several galleons were captured by the English, but more went to the bottom, and there remain to this day. Nowadays Vigo is a commonplace little town.

Room Up Front.

In the jammied and jouncing street car I was hanging to a strap, trying hard to keep from sitting in some total stranger's lap; every time we stopped some others scolded me for sitting there. While in town that thrilled with carnal lust: the blue clad man implored:

"O, there's plenty room up front if you'll move along and hunt—Step a little lively, people, for there's Room Up Front."

Front.

If we'd had that little lesson as we struggled day by day, Reeling and jolting onward in a dull, half-hearted way.

If we'd make a resolution that we'd do our work so well That unless the others hustled we'd be

We would feel a lot less crowded as we do our daily stint;

If we'd "step a little lively" there'd be Room Up Front.

Baltimore American.

Women and Ladies.

Full of pitfalls for the foreigner who is logical is the English language. A Frenchman was invited to lunch at a club of "workingwomen"—an association of progressive English society leaders. "Ah," said the Frenchman, "these workingwomen, they are the wives and daughters of your workingmen." His hostess airily explained that the two phrases did not balance. "The workingman," she said, "wears his garters outside his trousers and does not use a handkerchief. But the workingwoman"—she glanced around—"wears rather nice hats, don't you think?"

Where He Balked.

"I don't care nothin' about the tariff or that there gold and silver question," said the deacon, "nor do I concern myself with the question of the downtrodden but dirty Philippines. But, ding 'em!" shrieked he, "if them there trusts ain't stopped blamed quick they'll be goin' into horse swappin' next, and where will the cause of simple and honest agriculture be then, hey?"—New York Press.

Cabby's Idea of a Lady.

An English cabman had brought suit against a woman for not paying the legal fare and his constant remark was, "She ain't a lady." "Do you know a lady when you see one?" asked the judge. "I do, yer honor. Last week a lady gave me a sov'in instead ov a shillin', and I called out, 'Beg pardon, madam, I've got a sov'in instead of a shillin',' and she shouts back, 'Well, you old fool, keep the change and get drunk with it!' That's what I calls a lady!"—New York Press.

CRAB LIVES ON COCONUTS.

Able With His Pincers to Remove Husks and Break into Shell.

There is a crab which lives on the coconut. What a curious thing for a crab to eat! People used to say that the crab climbed the tree to get the nuts. But this is not believed to be true.

The crab eats the nuts that have fallen to the ground. He has a pair of strong pincers at the end of his front claws. When he has found a nut to his mind he begins to tear away the husk, fiber by fiber.

And he hammers on the three weak places in the shell, which are called the eyes of the nut. He soon hammers the hole right through them.

He has another pair of pincers in his hinder claws. These are not so strong as the others, but the crab begins to scoop out the kernel with them.

He soon scoops out enough for his dinner. He lives in a deep hole, and the hole gets quite full of fibers of the coconut which have been torn off. He rests on these as on a bed.

This coconut-eating crab is quite a delicacy. He gets so fat that sometimes a quart of oil is yielded from his body. You may think how strong the pincers of the crab must be to break the hard shell of the coconut. A captain of a ship wanted to bring one of these crabs home. He shut the creature up in a tin box and tied the lid down with wire. He thought the crab could not possibly get out. But he was mistaken. The crab used his strong pincers to turn down the edges of the box and thus got away. In doing so he had even punched holes through the tin.

—New York Sun.

NEW TO "SAM" HOUSTON.

Westerner's First Introduction to Champagne and Pickles.

In England they have revived the old story of Gov. "Sam" Houston. Houston was dining at the white house in Washington. For the first time in his life he tasted champagne, which proved much to his liking. Toward the end of the banquet olives were handed round, these being an article of diet also not contained in the governor's philosophy. He took an olive in his mouth, and not liking the taste, promptly returned it to his plate. Just then President Jackson looked down the table. "How are you getting on, Gov. Houston?" he remarked. There was a moment's silence as the distinguished assemblage looked with interested curiosity at this—to them—new specimen of manhood from a distant and then comparatively unknown part of the west. "Well, president," the new governor calmly replied, "I like the elder, but dern your pickles."

—The Beggar.

Tell me, beggar, with blinded eyes, Why doth life hold of joy for thee? Friendless and lonely and blind—alas, Friendless thou ought save misery?

The sun shines warm on my gray, old head, The way-side blossoms their fragrance spread— The song of the birds and the breath of the sea Are all for me, are all for me!

Tell me, beggar, in lowly guise, What dost thou here, the summer dies, When the birds have flown to the South again.

And the cold sleet falls in a bitter rain; When the sea doth rage with its cruel breath.

And the flowers are blackened and stark in death?

"Somewhere I find an ingle warm, And I can see the wintry storm; Low must he be who hath no friend To a soul in need who cannot lend.

THE ADA EVENING NEWS.

OTIS B. WEAVER & CO., Publishers
M. D. STEINER, Business Manager

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If you have a friend visiting you, or other news that would please the public, send it in. Our phone is No. 4; use it.

Official - City - Paper

LOCAL NEWS

Commercial Club meeting to-night. Important business.

Hugh Stephens, of Center, was in the city today.

W. H. Braley went to Konawa Tuesday on business.

W. J. Williams of Sulphur passed through Ada today.

Sam Hargis is at Wolfe City, Texas, on a business trip.

Mrs Henry Woodard went to Konawa Tuesday evening.

Dr. W. N. Carson went to Mardill Tuesday on business.

Jasper Smith, of Waco, Texas, will henceforth read the News.

W. Davis returned from a trip to Oklahoma City and Shawnee.

Miss Alice Warren went to Konawa to visit friends a few days.

A. A. Walker is sending the old reliable to T. E. Gray at Porter, I. T.

J. A. Jones will return today from a business trip to Frankston, Texas.

We have just received a late shipment of fine Christmas candies, fruit cakes and delicate festinos, which we have now placed on sale. If you are looking for something extra fine here they are. Elite Confectionery. 253-4t

For luncheons and parties there is nothing finer than our festinos, and fruit cakes.

253 4t Elite Confectionery.

C. W. Floyd has returned from a visit to the family of his uncle, Tobe Roberson, at Center Point, Ark. Mr. Floyd asked us to send his uncle the News that he might keep posted on the news of the soon to be new state.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend the union prayer meeting service at the Baptist church tonight, Presbyterian, Thursday night, and Christian church Friday night.

Vad Bales returned Tuesday evening from Center where he had been helping in the J. T. Higgins' store at that place since Christmas.

TOBIN'S
NEW GROCERY AND
MEAT MARKET.

QUALITY
Counts as well as
PRICES.

We have
THE BEST
Of Everything.

Try Our
Shredded Wheat Bis-
cuits, Mackral, Grapes,
Nuts, Pancake Flour and
Maple Syrup.

R. S. Tobin.

New Years

Has arrived, but we were here first—We have been here for some time and are still

Selling Groceries

And giving as prompt service and extending the same courtesies as heretofore.

We thank you for your past patronage and solicit a continuance of the same. We are receiving

New, Fresh Goods

Every day and can supply your every want.

Jones & Meaders

Commercial Club meeting to-night. Important business.

J. T. Bowers and children returned Tuesday evening from a week's visit with relatives at Iowa Park, Texas.

Mrs. W. G. Broadfoot and son came in Tuesday evening from a ten days' visit with relatives in Texas.

Zeb McKoy came up Tuesday from Stonewall to make arrangements to move his family to that place.

Dr. F. Z. Holly and son came in Tuesday evening from Erie, Kan., where they have been visiting the Drs. parents.

Mrs. McClintick, of Roff, is in the city on business. She represents the Roff Nursery Co.

Tom George, of Denton, Texas, is in the city, the guest of his cousin, Tucker George.

247 6t

An experienced nurse can be engaged at any time by calling at No. 114 East 17th street.

248 6t Mrs. May Krome.

Duncan & Henderson have just received a car of feed and can supply your wants at once. 247 6t

Three show cases full of toilet, manicure, smokers and all other kinds of sets at F. Z. Holly's drug store. 231 tf

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